A WEST POINT CADET WHO BECAME A NAVADO WAR CHIEF.

A NAVAJO WAR CHIEF.

He Got His Name from Mct lellan and He
Disappeared One Night from the Academy: Story Told in the Army of His Reappearance as an Organizer of Indians.

Washington, March 25.—No more thrilling
takes of army life on the frontier and elsewhere
ere told, perhans, then those marrated by the
man who were from West Point in the later
fortier, when the Mexican war was on and
the Indians were yet hopeful of holding the
Far Weet as their own. One of these men recounty told a story that has not been in print.

than George E. McClettan, McLenn was a felow of tremendous frame and had long bushy hair, as was the mode upon the ranch operated by his father in southwest Missouri on the Choctaw line. McClellan remarked when he saw the Missourian that he looked like a bison, and from that time he was entied "Bison' McLenn.

"McLean was slow to his studies, especially in mathematics, but was well up in drill and tactics and a spendid horseman. He worried slong in his class for three years, with the help of one or two students who were his only friends, and then, one evening, not iong before the end of his course, suddenly disappeared. It was a night of tetre cold. The box was fond of skating, and it was thought that he might have passed the guards for the purpose of indulging in that sport, and might have been drawned. This theory was strengthened by fact that his skates were missing. there were other circumstances which led to the beilef that he had supply run away. The sutier admitted that he had cashed a check for

for the young lellow a few days before. The parents were questioned, but they had no knowledge of him and wrote to the Academy in an agony of grief about him. His father came to New York, and employed Matsell, then chief of detectives, on the case, but not a clue to the whereabouts of the young man could be found. The incident passed poor "Bison" was duly regretted, and as time went on he was almost forgotten. When the Meatean war was ended," con-

tinued the officer, "travel to the new empire increased amazingly. Indian rights were eneroached upon and the acts were resented. It seemed at one time that there would be a serloss indian war, bit through the excellent judgment and firmness of Gen. W. S. Harney open hostilities were averted. Strong garrisons of the two drage in regiments were kent near at hand, and with kit Carson's mountain men to aid them, peace was maintained.

"Meantime some this was they saw made the old dragoon officers very uneasy. For instance, once when Mayer Sumuer was out on a scout with three troops of his regiment he met an immense band of Navajo warriors. They showed no disposition to be hostile. They were out looking it w Asselves, they said. The chief in command gave Major Sumner a parade and march ast, as a compliment, and that experienced veteran had much material for thought when he saw those Indians formed in troops of about 100 each, all well mounted and armed with excellent American guns, two troops having Mexican made lapses. His surprise deceemed into amaze meat when at the word of command the regiment when at the word of command the regiment that he had not have been excelled by any of the three mounted ratio of the kinese could not have been excelled by any of the three mounted regime at their the United States service.

"When and how did you learn all this?" lous Indian war, but through the excellent

that could not have been e teeled by any of the three mounted regime at then in the United States service.

"When and how did you learn all this? asked Major Sumner of the chief as the latter rode up to the army efficers to watch his men pass in review. Why I have been on the plains all my life and I never have seen any such drill and disamine among indians.

"The atrong face of the great chief and warrior softened. He was flattered. We have four times as many men as you see here who can march like the white so diers, he said. We have a great war chief who has taught us those things. If it is good for the white men to march like this, it will be a poid for the Indian, if he was to fight the Haxican or the American again, and the chief gave the word, and his command, breaking in he two columns, moved away in different directions.

"Jefferson Davis of Mississis pri was Secretary of Wat. The incident he had witnessed made such a deep impression in Major sumer that he thought the keereta gy should know it. Mr. Davis was deeply interested. He was ab old dragoon officer himself, and he foressul if the Navises deilled in this moner. made such a deep impression. In almost summer that he thought the Secreta by should know
it. Mr. Davis was deeply interested. He was
as old dragoon officer himself, and he foresaw now very grave consequences might result if the Navaloes drilled in this manner
came in contact with United. States troops.
He directed officers to report all the facts obtainable to the War Denartment and to accertainable to the War Denartment and to accertain especially who had drilled the Navajoes
into such a state of efficiency. The reports recelved were to the same silect. The drill was
that of the dragoon regiments, and not Mexi-

into such a state of efficiency. The reports received were to the same selics. The drill was
that of the drazoon regiments, and not Mexican. All the reports agriced that the Navajoes
had a great war chief. Kit Carson saw him, at
a little distance, to be sure. He said he was
certainly an Indian, and there is not an officer
in the service who can frandle a squadron better than he can, and then a curious thing is
that be rides like a soldyer.

"All these things were reported to the Secretary and talked over at 1 sany a campfire. Nobody could explain how it was. The mystery
despened with time. No officer ever talked
with the mighty war cyleft, though several
agy him. He was a super of fluore, they agreed,
and the certainly did rid! like a drazoon, and
there all the facts that were tangible ended.

"In the late flifties Jaseth C. Ives of the Topographical Engineer Carso was making a
survey of the Colorado thom where it heads,
through Arizona and New' Mexico, to where it
empties into the Facilic. He had with him an
assistant and a Lieutena, it commanding his
guard troop of the Second Pragoons; I think it
was Whitings. Away up in the head waters
of the Colorado it became evident to the Cocopah. Apache and Marico pa guidee Ives had
with him that Indians of some tribe were watching their movements very k penty. Two nights
after this discovery, when the outer guard was
to be relieved, it was found that he had been
shot through the heart wit, an arrow. This
was alarming, but did not irglicate hostilities,
for the man's gun, a Coli's r volving rifle, was
missing and he might have been killed for that,
a very valuable article at thag time and place.
It was deemed prudent to Jouble the outer
guards, and but two men op post instead of
one. About an hour before stdnight the next
evening a gunshot was heard from the furthest
post from camp. A badiy scared man exchained
that he saw sometring move, He thought it
was a copies, and meant to siesk to his comrade about it, as he passed him, when he heard
the twang

to Lieut. Jenifer, that had strayed away possibly 200 vards from the wayons, were observed
to be acting strangely, leading into the air and
running in circles.

"Let's go and see what thorse dogs have
found, said Jenifer. They've run onto something unususi, that's certain.

"Ives, Whiting and Jenifer rodg over to the
dogs, and there they stopped. The dogs had
found something, sure enough. It was the
body of a dead Indian. The face had been
balated, but it was distorted and swoilen.
One of the officers took the body by the foot
and turned it over. A huge rattlesnake crawled
out from under it, and coiled resulv for defence. A brief examination explained the
cause of the Indian's death. The Indian had
crawled un near enough to the end, of the post
and shot the scrittnel as he came to the end of
his beat. In moving away he had crawled over
this syste, which could not rattle because it
had just shed its raitles and skin. The marks
of the lanks were easily perceptible upon the
Indian's neck, where the rattler had struck
him twice before the warrior could move, and
he had probably become insensible in a few
minutes, and died within a juarter of an hour.
The dead warrior was a Navajo, and the Indians said he was a chief of some rank. The
loss of two of his secort in this manner made
lyes ever uneasy. He did not know what to
do, nor did Whiting

"One night after taps the Sergean' of the
guard came into lyes's tent much excited.

"There's an Injin chafe beyant our line
that wishes to spake wid the Luotinant, av ye
place, sor,' said he.

"Why, who did he ask for?' said Ives.

"Faith, sor, an' that's the curious part av
it. He asked fur the Lootinant be name, sor.

"Well this is a strange thing,' said Ives to
the other officers. Tell him to come in, but
son't allow any of his party, if there is one with
him, to come along. I think we can manage
one Indian hers.

"In a few minutes in came Sergt, O'Brien
with the visitor. In truth the chief was a
magnificent man, a glant in size and stature.

"I am the great war chie

next question.

Two had some, and also a little Eantucky
whiskey, in case anybody got anake titten.
The orderly brought two camp stools, a glass

BISON WILEAN'S RE-ENTRY, and the snake bite medicine. The chief took his dose straight.
No water after that, thank you, he said.
You've a trefity correct notion of liquor, he remarked, as he lighted a Principe and sat down.
Let a see you were a 'a2 man, weren't you? said the Natare.

Bison McLesin was one of the most recommendate of the great gray wolf of the plants. The name Bison was bestowed on him by no less a personage

putting his two hands together he answered the call, as they had heard if "I will go now he said." I may as well tell you, I ves and Whiting, that I have been following you for days to see what you were about, and then I meant to kill you all. Way, man, I've cavairy enough within half a mile of you at this moment to wise you all off the face of the earth. But now you can make your survey in safety, I ves, for not only will I not melest you, but no one else shall. You will be as safe as though you had with you a brigale of the English cavairy of the guard. So good by again, old man. Here's a trifle to remember me by, and he handed I ves a piece of gold over for per cent pure, that proved to be worth about \$500.

"Just one word, 'said I ves. You have been very kind chief, in insuring my safety, but who in heaven a home are you." The chief heattated.

"Did you ever hear of a fellow named Melean, who was once at West Point, he asked.
Not the Bison! exclaimed Ives, a great light breaking upon him.

Yes, said the other, Tam Bison McLean."

COMMERCIAL EXHIBITIONS.

The Big Show That Will Be Opened in

Philadelphia Next Fall. In December last Congress appropriated \$300,000 to aid the Philadelphia Exposition Association to erect buildings in which to hold the exhibition next fall of foreign manufactures and such other objects as may be useful in comparison with our own products. An additional sum of \$50,000 was appropriated for the collection of samples of for ign merchandise that are demanded by various countries land has been given for the enterprise and the erection of the buildings is about to be-The purpose of the exhibition is to present in the most striking possible way the opportunities for foreign trade and the requirements of various nations. It is designed for business men and is in the interest of the export trade. In addition to the money appropriated by the national Government large sums have been provided by Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, and a considerable number of

sums have been provided by Fennsylvania. Philadelphia, and a considerable number of corporations and individuals. It is expected that the exhibition will be a great success. Philadelphia aiready has a permanent exhibition well known all over the world as the Philadelphia Commercial Museum. It is probably the finest example of the permanent institutions that are rapidly being established in various countries for the convenience and education of manufacturers and the promotion of foreign trade. The larger number of them thus far are to be found in Belgium, France and Germany.

The Philadelphia Commercial Museum occupies the large buildings on Fourth stret once occupied by the Pennsylvania Railroad as its general offices. The rooms are crowded with exhibits, arranged by countries and also with foreign manufactures which are exported to lands where our own goods come into competition with them. In the department devoted to Mexico, for instance, there are shown not only the groduct and arts of that country, but also the goods that are now being made in various European countries and sold in the Mexican market. Suppose that a finede 1st. and manufacturer of cutlery wishes to extend his trade to Australia. It is important to him to know the quality, shape and price of the goods now selling in the Australian markets. At this museum he will find aampies of these rooms with their prices and can assertion all the technical noints, for instance, of the various sheep shears preferred in that country.

One department of the museum is the lureau of information which collects and disseminates a large amount of information about trade conditions in other countries. The museum is free to the public, but a great many manufacturers who desire special information about trade conditions in other countries. The museum is free to the public, but a great many manufacturers who desire special information about trade conditions. It is supported by the city of Philadelphia and by fees received from subscribers to whom the regular and spec

measures. My Irish name helped me some. I guess, and probably I threw a bit of my father's brown into my speech. Told her, besides, that I had served mass for four of five years when I was a kid—which was a fact. I got her, all right.

This is a Choosday, an' yez! I have dust's spitiske on yez mate by Saturday noight, wid such a gift of the gab, she said finally, and the kindly old woman—she had the esteem and affection of every man in the came—showed me to a room. Along toward it declock in the afternoon I took a stroil downtown, togged out in rather a cityfled make-up, which was a mistake, for I heard some of the bays giving me the quiet hoot as I passed by the corners. I wasn't green enough to want to argue it out with them, though. I passed by a good many places whence, through the open front doors, the sound of rattling chins reached my ears, and I dropped into one of these places. It was George Goodale's faro lay-ant, as I after ward learned. I had never seen a game of faro in my life, and so I walked up to one of the tables to watch the game. I couldn't make head or tail of it. I stoot behind the chair of a big man in a blue flannel shirt. He had flery red whiskers and a pair of beady, bad syes. He was about a quarter shot and pretty ugly, for the dealer was getting all of his chips. I was fold afterward that he had lost over \$2,000 in two days trying to break Goodale's bank. He turned his head around and glanved up to one of the tables to watch the proposed proposed to the should be a subject to the proposed proposed to the should be a subject to him. I was like jabbing a form the break goodale's bank. He turned his head around and glanved up to the should be a subject to the subject to the should be a subject to the sub and to illustrate how foreign goods are pre- | was George Goodsie's faro lay-out, as I offerpured and packed for shipping. A large tract of | ward learned. I had never seen a game of then that some fare players don't like to have lookers on stand behind their choirs, and so I didn't move. Finally he put his last chip on a lookers my finish, said I when I went into didn't move. Finally he put his last chip on a eard, and a couple of turns later the dealer swept it in. Then the man in the blue shirt half turned his chair around and looked up at me out of his bloodshot eyes.

" 'Look a-here, you dude,' he said, addressing me without rising from his chair, 'you

sing me without rising from his shair, 'you can pass me back that blue chip.'

"I was dumfounded.

"Blue chip? said Lin a kind of funk, I've got to own. What ore you talking about?"

"The blue chip? that you swited from my at stack a couple of minutes ano,' he said. Hand it over, or'—wel, the stream of abuse that it is got to free at me then was something fleres. It made me pretty mad, too. I had a quite metal picture of my folks down at the railroad station back East waiting for the arrival of my body in a box, but the talk that this big loafer threw at ne got me bolling, all the same. I knew, too, that if I wanted any min ing business in that camp if wouldn't do for me to stand for the abuse, with seventy-five or a hundred miners standing around taking it in. I didn't have any gun on me, and I wouldn't have known how to use it, anyhow, and I confullently expected to be shot all to pieces, in the way I chemed up on that hage backguard was a caut in to shade. I surprised mysel, I cave him the devil on a chromatic scale for fully two minutes. He was so much astonished. Then he rushed at me.

"Now, square, stand-un fighting was at Ann Arbor, and I had never been that was a farm of the law and it now in the same and I wouldn't was a farm, and I had never been that was a farm and for me. He had about they was a farmly action My Ann Arbor, and I had never been that was refer to the was considered in the matter, and that it was risk to make a farm hour or a considered in the matter, and that it was risk to end the surprised myse, and then him. In fast, I was not the surprised myse at Ann Arbor, and I had never been that was respected to the middle seed to the surprised myse at Ann Arbor, and I had never been that was risk to make a farm and the surprised myse and the surpri can pass me back that blue chip,'

mits on the environ Various on the

A RINGER, SURE ENOUGH.

CLIMAX OF A LAW PRACTICE BELLY STATE CREEDY.

This Lawyer Signalized His Appearance at the Mining Camp with a Seran, and There's said Jim to this new man in earne, and the standing the Man Who Best Him. Washistories, March 25—When I made Creede I had \$4.1 said a well-known voing lawyer of this edit. Signal seed His Appearance at the Mining Camp with a Seran, and There's standing the Man Who Best Him. Washistories, March 25—When I made Creede I had \$4.1 said a well-known voing lawyer of this edit. Inquired the new arrival, without much of a show of interest. Who is the share inquired the new arrival, without much of a show of interest. On the a ride as fourteenth assistant attorney for a life insurance outfit. The wages I got didn't more than cover my beard and keep, and so I concluded that I might as well take a chance and see if there was anything doin in the hot camp for young fellows hunting for headwork to do. Creede was then all is high mark and the standard of t

This is my finish, said I when I went into my earner at the wind-up of the fourth round, and that was about the hottest prophecy I ever made in my life.

My man met me smiling and souared off like a prizefighter when I went up to him for the fourth round, and then he began to toy with me. He invited a lead by throwing his two mifts straight down, and when I led I found him all closed up and nothing doing on the spot I led for. Then he'd give me a light him globel—little wentle date, nicely calculated

And we will be a served of the control of the contr

To begin with, let it be understood that the corner of Schenectaly avenue and President street is not geographically definite. One needs a strong imagination to find it, stronger, for instance, than that of the man who makes the maps of Brooklyn. It doesn't appear in his efforts at cartography. President street having ceased to exist some half a mile cityward of Schenectaly avenue. For his benefit and that of any other person who may wis' to make a map of the vicinity, it is here stated that the spot where the corner would be if the street kept units courage long enough is at present or was recently occupied by a stunted tree bank flowing down a steep hill into a mud buddle whose effect of being fragen over is a hollow pretence, and a road cut through a sand hummock and leading into a meadow luxuriantly bespangled with large rocks. This description is from the personal experience of a SUS reporter who has floundered through the snowdrift into the ill-frozen puddle and escaped through the cut road only to bark his shins on the aforesaid rocks.

On the whole it is not the sort of place to tempt the casual wanderer unless he yearns for solitude. There is solitude in large batches all around the locality. The reporter who visited the spot a few nights ago wasn't looking for that, however, but for a mythical person named Peter Ford, who was said to live in that local-The reporter had left the Fulton street ear with horse in his heart and a Troy avenue transfer in his pocket about 8 o'clock. The great-grandson of Ananias, who was acting as conductor of the car, had told him that the place he was looking for early be reached easlly from the Troy avenue line. But the car to which he transferred, after going in the right direction for three blocks, got disheartened at the general aspect of wilderness and turned toward the bridge. So he set off on foot and walked for blocks and blocks and blocks until he had passed the Parkway and was near the place where President street should have been. A general survey of the prospect did not result in the discovery of Peter Ford or of any place wherein he might reasonably be supposed to reside, unless Peter was a groundhog and lived

in a hole. There wasn't a house in sight. Under these circumstances it seemed proper to climb a tree and look for landmarks but the only tree handy was not of the proper proportions to climb, so the reporter climbed a sand bank instead and gazed about him. It was not an enlivening scene that stretched before him. Very far ahead—so far as to look like a mere pin point of light-glinted an electric light. In between the country was a massof dim undulations, amid which Schenectady avenue, which had long since become less of a loal habitation than a name, seemed to lose itself. It was a misty, starless night and the notion of wandering over those boundless meadows without any guiding mark was not one to cheer the soul; still, it seemed to be necessary to find Peter Ford, and there was always the possibility that President street might crop up somewhere beyond-the fluctuations of thoroughfares being a well-known topographical phenomenon of Brooklyn-so the reporter set out. Meantime several hundred dogs for a mile or more around took cog-nizance of his progress and spread the glad oldings in all tones of canine soprano, ato, tenor, and bass. The absence of trees on the country side became a matter for painful speculations.

The reporter kept to the road as well as he could, with occasional discursions into the

The resorter kept to the road as well as he could, with occasional discursions into the fields when the way became blind or hidden in snowdrifts, and presently discovered that he was dipping into a deep hollow. In this hollow were signs of habitation in the form of a fence, made of the roads of trees torn up and set together. There was also a small stream, which meandered casually across the roadway. The majonaker hadn't considered it way. The manusker hadn't considered it important chough to merit a place in the atlas. Perhaps it wasn't there when the manusk made. The vandurer discovered it by the simile process of falling into it and wading out on the further side. It is not deep, but cold, and there is no bridge. While the reporter was standing on one foot to let the water ooze out of the other shoe something stirred in the root fence and a heart-chilling yell fore through the slience and made a somiting board of his spine. Of counse it was only a cat, but there are eats and cats. Tanky who sits by the fire sleeking her fur and carring is an estimable beast, but the cet that goes forth and hows in waste places at high ought to be executed for the practice of witcheraft. The wanderer shed off into a field, skirted a muddy cliff for a few vards and presently foregathered with the roadway at the top of a shight decilyly. It was so slight a declivity that nothing was visible from the crest of it save blackness, but the blackness a pleared to be somewhat concentrated in one quarter, and making his way thence the reporter found himself in front of or behind or on one or another side of a house; he couldn't quite tell which. The noint was that he was on the outside of the house, and hoped carnestly that there might be some one on the inside who could tell him where Peter Ford was wont to inhabit. After reseated knocks a voice from inside responded in fluent Italian, followed by specific English, as follows:

"Gitta gon along, Irish drunka fool. I hitta way. The mapmaker hadn't con-important enough to ment a place

and housed earnessity that there might be some one on the inside who could tell him where letter Ford was wont to inhabit. After repeated knocks a voice from inside responded in fluent Italian, followed by specific English, as follows:

"Gitta gon along, Irish drunka fool. I hitta you a pake witta club.

Evidently such visitors as chanced along that way were not of the sort to endear themselves to the inhabitants. It didn't seem worth while to explain the misunderstanding, particularly as the "poke witta club might be for heoming at any moment, so the visitor went sady along. It was very lonely after the house was left behind; so lonely that the wanderer sought to revive his spirits by whistling a tune. There was no other purpose to the chorus of distant basing there was suddenly added a nearly note of deep significance, and a large dog of some kind or other an into breeding at all came loving out of the shadow of a clump of bushes. The reporter, by way of establishing pleasant relations, said in soft, sweet lones:

"Good dougie. Nice old fellow."

But the dog didn't answer to the name or the description. Instead he began to pranea around maneuvring for an oneming and showing more teeth than an advertisement of painless dentistry. It is a pity that some of the cheerful follots who artlessly pratfe about man's best friend being the dog caudin't have been there. The resorter invented new epithets for them and felt in the road for a rock. Meantime the animal was edging up nearer and nearer and all the time making but he apprehens to the foet-though not from any particular motives of courace—his foot struck upon a large, robbist, round cobble, seeming has face to the foet-though not from any rark, it was a cold day for the dog when it came there. Swiftly gathering it it, the resorter the one should first lind an opening or the man a rock. As the latter revoived, keeping has feed to the feet-though not from any rark, it was a cold day for the dog when it came there. Swiftly gathering it it, the resorter has a many r



"Oh, ask me something easy. There's no use trying to beat back and there is an electric leason ahead, so I guess we'd better point for that."

Iterating for the beacon, the nair set out oravely. Fart of the time they were on the remains of the read, but mostly they weren't. Presently they lost it altogether, and the Brooklyn man, prospecting for a path, suldenly gave a howl and departed from such with remarkable prompitude. The next mement his voice sounded from a sizel which seemed to be in the bowdes of the earth.

"Blast it all! I've fallen down a precipice, and no needs full of there's such a service, and no needs full of there's such."

There suddenly came to the memory of The Sex man the vision of a black line across that pertion of the local geography purisoring to retrien of the local geography purisoring to retrieve the region in which he was now disparating. It had struck him that the mark probably meant something and here was the meaning explained with running commentary by the man at the lottom of the drop.

"That is what it was, The Sex man solitogarse." That heavy line on my man.

"Hell's suburban villas," hirst out the Brooklynite. "Have you got a man of this Sahara in your sleeve?"

He was somewhat any eased when it was explained to him that the man was over in New York, but he restrictly refused to try to-climb up again. The way toget to the electric light, he said, was to fall over that hank, and if his commanion didn't care to try it, why he could sit on the top and howl, as for him, give him Brooklyn or give him doth.

Sonewhere, the New Yorker thought, there must be a read down, and while he was assiduously searching for it he nighted after a brief aerial flight in somebody's back yard mean a pile of odds and ends apparently inhabited by checkens to indee from the proceeding from a sharty near at hand said something along the high the search has one had an end said something about chicken theses the own after all, did you? Well, this is a road we're on now, and the city's down that way.

Fa

Well, this is a road we're on now, and the city's down that way.

Far down in the direction in which he pointed, a small, brilliant beetle crawled swiftly seross the way and disappeared. It was a troiley car, and the hearts of the lost sheen were cheered, but it looked a long way off, and it actually was a much longer way than it looked. For a haif hour the two reporters alternated between the sidewalk which was a dismal moisse, and the middle of the road, where they skipped bittery from puddle to nuddle, and as they went all the logs in the surrounding yards came out and made angry or contemptions or querulous comments upon them, according to the beat of each canine midd. Some lew threatened attack, but the Brooklynite discourage! too great familiarity with a large club, which he had ticked up. Brooklynite discourage I too great familiarity with a large club, which be had ricked ur. At one toolit so many cur, coined in the cherus that a window went up in a neighboring house and a voice acked what was going on. The wanderers replied that they were, and asked to be favored with the name of the street on which they were going. The voice responded that it was the New York road, and gratuitously added that it was 10 o clock and all honest folk were abed, after which it left the field to the curs.

The very name of the New York road had a cheering effect, but New York wasn't in pialn sight yet. Neither was anything close except vecant lots, here and there variegated by a dark house. Just as the pair were looing courage and willing to believe that they were bound in the wrong direction and that the trofley car had been a mirage of the night or the fletion of overtaxed brains, they came upon a church and a salo in on opposite corners, and they knew that they were saved. A church alone may be the centre of a widely scattered populace, and a salo in may be neught but a roal house, but when the two are found together there is eivilization within the range of a 10-inch gun. The courter was closed, but the other institution wasn't.

"Trolley lipe?" said the bartender. "Sure. Next corner but one. Why, we're right in the heart of the city here."

Fifteen minutes liter a trelley car was taking city ward lyon direction.

liter a treller car was tak-

BARNEGAT'S COLONY OF CATS. Some with Tails. Some Without, and All

Expert Fishers and Hunters. "Speaking of cats." said Cant. Josh Reeves. keeper of the lighthouse at Sea Isle "ity, N. J. "recalls to mind the time, twenty years ago, when every day for several years I saw hundreds of the most peculiar cats any man ever looked upon. At that time I was keeper of Barnegat Light, on the upper Jersey coast, and in those days Barnegat was a mighty lonesome spot. There were no pretty summer cottages spread out along the beach as there are nowadays, and our only visitors were the lighthouse insper-tor and an occasional sportsman in search of wild fowl. Much of the island, back of the big sand dunes, adjacent to the beach, was covered with a thick growth of cedar, hally, oak and half a dozen other varieties of trees.

Some years before I went to Barnegat an English brig was wreeked during a terrific noreaster on the beach a short distance from the lighthouse. In addition to her grew the shift curried a wore or more of Many cars, which were being carried from the list of Many cars, which were being carried from the list of Many cars, which were being carried from the list of Many cars, the short of the cars succeeded in raching the short. It has succeeded in raching the short. It has succeeded in a carbing the short of the cars succeeded in raching the short. It has succeeded in a subject to the lighthouse in search of local but as the keeper had no liking for so numerous a family of cars is drove them away.

When I took charge of the lighthouse the east and become within a short distance of them, they would not have themselves to be cough. The world many cars is trained cuts were brought manier of domesticated cuts were brought manier of domesticated cuts were brought manier of domesticated cuts were brought the ecology of Many cuts. There seem were tailless cuts, cuts with half a tail and cuts with the regulation tail. The animast thrived and soon become a nuisance in the thick underforms of the world and live in the distance of the cuts with the cuts with the regulation the island before the cuts was a family be religiously to a shell game artist. For many the cuts were soon killed or drived may consider the world of the way learn numbers in the world, like the light succeeding the men in the surface drives the cuts was a family to the light and the world of the way learn numbers in the world of the way learn numbers in the world of the way large school because of the cuts would, rush not learn the world of the way large school of the way learned to the cuts would, rush not learned to the cuts would, rush not learned to the cuts with a learned to the cuts would "Some years before I went to Barnegat an English brig was wreeked during a terrific

HOME-WIDE GOODS FOR DIERICINS.

Patronize Its Industries. Inquiries at the antique shops and elsewhere show that in the furniture line there is an inereasing demand for what the dealers call American furniture—what the trade calls colonial. An intelligent man, whose business s not governed by any particular lines, said: is not governed by any particular lines, said:

"I have noticed a disposition to purchase American furniture for the last six months, and it is locreasing. Not only in the furniture but in general furnishings, it is the same an figuring with a carpet manifiguring remains a contain some national design. The man who gave the conset of reflection to the man who gave the conset of reflections for the satinate furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from furnished one of his houses ten years ago from the first appreciation of it. He has a bow in show their appreciation of it. He has a bow in the army, promoted by the President three weeks ago. That may have something to do with this particular case, but saide from that there is in trade an immistakable disposition to buy American goods."

AN INDIAN SING-GAMBLE

THE ANNUAL GAMBLING GAME OF THE WAST COAST INDIANS.

It is Played with Chips, but is Player like Thimble Rig Than Like Polar-Cere-montes of the Gamo-A Famons Contest Ends in a Draw After Lasting a Week, There is no more inveterate gamble: if a what

Indian, never mind where he may be to may Gambling is one of the traits that is handel down from generation to generative, and ways develops in a pappoose about as soon or the dirty-faced youngster is able to use the hands and feet.

Indians are shrewd, though rockless gimblors and will stake everything ther have even to their most cherished to sees in a secthe result of a game or a horse race or the ing match. If they are able to gog who keed to drink they will bet their somaws, ponies, upon the turn of a card or the speed of

The Indian games have changed in recent years, just as the redskins have with the aclands. However, some of the old games chance are played at certain seasons when the tribes are indulging in dances or hig feasts. Each tribe-or, rather, nation-has its own particular form of unusement, though Indians. everywhere have dances and games that hear strong resemblance of coming from one source. When grass is getting green the west cours Indians celebrate the coming of summer and pot latenes, which is the name given to but feasts something like the observance of the white man's Christmas. At these the braves and bucks always gamble, and that means that some of them will return to their villages w out anything to their names-absolute v broke." Usually "sing-gamble" forms & diversion for the old chiefs and an axinspiring specta-ve for the young bucks.

In former days, before the savage trait of the redskins had been modified, sing-gamba was an annual occurrence with the Poges Sound Indians and was thought by them to be was an annual occurrence with the Poges Sound Indians and was thought by them to be the most important event of the year. In the lines few years it has been revived, and now the spring playing of sing gamble attracts may write as well as Ind uns. Truce is put-it against tribe, and the players are decked in their most gorzeous. They come to the meeting place prepared earn indefinite stay, as it is one of the rules of the game that a winner can a everyquit nearly can a loser until he has stake. And lost his lost possession of value to any other player.

Sing gamble has been playen, sinche me had dians for hundreds of years and issuinque at well as ingenious. For several we have the summer can a game the squaws go about the country stripping the dead and fallen occurrence stripping the dead and fallen occurrence when many knots. The bark, end knot are taken into camp and the former in stripping the dead and fallen occurrence to their bark and the sold men hund for coder saplings with many knots. The bark, end knot are taken into camp and the former in stripping the sead of the brown strip and the summer such as the public of the papposes of the brown strip at played have been secured it is then putley and numen softer than exception. The knots are the highly polished by rubbing on unitain a skins. When 1,000 or 1,500 of these diskets chies are finished the counters, or sticks for keeping the seore, are made. They are also of the instead of the summer of points to counters, that being the number of points to counters, that being

so that, placed in a row, they look like a but for corrugated wood. There are sixty-six of these counters, that being the number of points however the place of the grass mat has long been made and rut; away to await the coming of the great of when sing-gamble shall begin. The bank he also been receiving denations all the winter, and is filled to overflowing, having on derivations, and is filled to overflowing, having on developing the state of the winter, againable thing, all subject to direction of the gamble the rival tribes leave for the some filled of a big tepee made to accommodize the players and spectators. This house of skin sprepared for the players. In the centre is a big tipe of pitch knots and on either side of a big tepee made to accommodize the players and spectators. This house of skin sprepared for the players. In the centre is a bight fire of pitch knots and on either side of the entrance are other fires, all kent going is the entrance are other fires, all kent going is the other than they have been especially honored. You only long type is all ready, the big grass must are on the ground and round the edges of pites of skins and biankets.

Sing-gamble begins only as the sun is seen that and must be played only during the new tiples they march toward the big tepes, call tribes they march toward the big tepes, call tribe chant, while all even and ready for its of a state of the big tepes to the state batter and the squaws and brakes of the big

be wen.

One of the greatest games in recent year was that between the Codar River and for River and for River tribes on one side and the Puraline the other. It began on a Sanday evening a lasted with varying fortune until similar of following Saturday, and—most lame and a potent conclusion—ended in a draw.

IS ALWAYS USED IN THE TORM OF A LATHER. IT REQUIRES LITTLE WATER MUSS AND SLOPS ARE AVOIDED. HOUSE CLEANING IS MADE EASIER WHEN BON AMI IS USED. TRYIT.